

ΣΤΡΑΤΟΣΘΑΙΤΕΤΤΙΚΟΝ.

A Just
INVECTIVE

against those of the
ARMY and their **ABETTERS**,
who murdered

King Charles I.

On the 30 of *Jan.* 1648.

With some other Poetick pieces in
Latin, referring to those Tragick
times, never before published.

Written Feb. 10. 1648.

By Dr. *G A U D E N*, then Dean of *Bocking*
in *Essex*, now Lord Bishop of *Exeter*.

1 Sam. 24. 6, 9. *Who can stretch forth his hand against
the Lords Anointed and be guiltless?*

2 Chron. 35. 25. *And Jeremiah lamented for Josiah,
and all the Singers spake of Josiah in their lamen-
tations, and made them an Ordinance in Israel.*

*Prosperrime improbitati nunquam deest terror, nec
spes afflictae virtuti.*

London, Printed for *Henry Everſden*, at
the *Gray-hound* in *St. Pauls Church yard*, 166.

STAFFORDSHIRE

A

INVESTIGATIVE

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The Author to the Reader.

I Wrote this Piece (flagrante dolore) in the just paroxysms of extreme grief and horreur, immediately upon the Murther of the late excellent King, 1648. as soon as the astonishment of sorrow gave leave to regular thoughts and words to vent themselves; I sent it (incognito) in its sackcloth and ashes to London, where I hoped it might find way to publick view. My aim was, not only to gratifie my Own and the Nations vehement passion, by expressing a just indignation against that prodigious Villany, but to represent in true colours that horrid sin and shame of killing the King, whereof some men then were so impudent as to glory. And since I cou'd not divert them from that flagitious Fact by such Loyal and Religious Remonstrances as I sent them, I thought it high justice to take this vengeance on them, either to bring the Authors and Abettors (if possible) to repentance; or to preface others from partaking of their sins and plagues, by any after comprobation.

The Author

on of their then prosperous impiety, so as to make it the sin and shame of the Nation.

But my Papers found no hand so adventurous in those Tyrannous times as to Print them; although conveyed to a person who had hazarded and suffered much in that way of loyal-service & danger: So that having no Copy left of it, I did not see it, or hear of it for many years, supposing it had perished in the common shipwreck of those days, until this Feb. 1661. occasionally meeting with Mr. Dugard (to whom I first sent it) and enquiring what became of such a Piece, he told me it was Printed, and brought me the Book with a new Title (Tragical enough) put to it (*viz.* Cromwel's Bloody Slaughter-house discovered, &c.) where as I had inscribed it after the example of Gregory Nazianzen, when he wrote his two sharp invectives against Julian the Apostate (*Σεπταστήμιον*) the Steel-entick of that Army, justly arraigning and condemning them that were guilty of that bloody and barbarous Fact, which I hereby exposed, as upon a publick Pillar, to the view and execration of all men.

When I had thus recovered this Piece beyond all expectation, I well remembered up-

to the Reader.

on review, its pristine lineaments; and found it signally marked with the sad drops of my passionate heart and pen; upon such an occasion in which no Ink could be black enough, or have too much Salt, Vinegar, Gall, or Aqua-fortis in it. Upon a calmer view of it (after thirteen years absence) finding it to have something in it of a confused rapture, not misbecoming so intensive a grief, and so pious impatience, with an unfeigned abhorrence worthy of so abominable a Fact, and monstrous a scandal to our Nation and Religion, I have been perswaded by the Printer to own it as a legitimate Issue of mine, with some other Pieces torn in the same storm, though in another style and language, in order to make him some compensation for his first (but not so beneficial) Loyal printing of it, while yet it appeared an Orphan or fatherless, because nameless: I am now content my name be called upon it, that the world may see in this unflattering glass, with what thoughts they ought forever to reflect upon so enormous a wickedness, which no time can bury in oblivion, no colour can palliate or excuse, scarce any repentance can expiate; being

The Author

then the Nations infinite horreur, and so must be an abhorrence to all posterity: Nor may the present serenity of the times (which miraculous mercies have restored) ever make us forget the blackness of darknes; which lies upon that day beyond Job's birth-day for that facinorous Fact committed in it.

For, whosoever shall think of that crying Regicide, without just detestation, will contract the Posthumous guilt of Murder, and as a Dog lick up the blood of the King which was so cruelly and unjustly shed. And whosoever shall remember it with approbation, perpetrates the parricide afresh, and is a mental murderer of his Sovereign. O how great then was, and is their sin, who were the first malicious contrivers and cruel actors in it? What repentance will be sufficient for them? What contrition, detestation, confession, satisfaction can be proportionate to the enormity of the crimes committed with so high a hand, followed with so many tragedies and confusions, yet ushered in with so many pretensions of Religion, Reformation, Sanctity and Devotion, sea special Revelations and Miracles, the strong delusions and stratagems of

to the Reader.

of Satan, that grand Impostor, a liar, and murderer from the beginning, who affected the fairest vizards of an Angel of Light, when he was to act the foulest part of a Devil: so expressly against the word of God, and diametrically contrary to the examples of all true Saints, no less than the Saviour and Sanctifier of them?

A dreadful example indeed of pride and faction, betraying men to hypocrisie and barbarity, by which the just God loudly warns the still discontented spirits, the murmuring tongues, and malicious hearts of some men, not to venture again on the confines of such sins, by any temptation, never so specious and potent. Sin is seldome solitary or goes alone, but is followed with a train of succession, disposing, yea exposing from less to greater, and from the greater to the most heinous and truculent sins; if for no other reason, yet for this, to defend or cover the lesser: Nor can any man easily foresee, what will be the impudent period of his sin, how modestly soever it begins. David's idle humour, and an occasional look, betrayed him to wanton thoughts, these to unlawfull lusts; this to Drunkenness and Adultery, these to Murder, and all to the highest bold perfidy

The Author.

perfidy and ingratitude to God and all valiant loyal subjects. Hazael's bashfulness was at the first ashamed to finde himself under the Prophet's suspicion of those cruel barbarities which afterward he committed without remorse, and with greediness.

Tumultuating and traiterous thoughts (much more such words) must be stifled in the cradle by every good Christian; who knows how great a fire a little sparke will kindle? Kings must not be cursed, no not in the Bed-chamber; these lesser thieves of schismatical and seditious murinies, let in at the window, will open the door to greatest Rebellions and Regicides. Subjects cutting off the lap of their Kings garment, or lessning the Robes of royal Majesty, that is, their just reputation, honour, and authority; will imbolden them to venture at their heads and throats, yea to take away their lives and Kingdomes: which David, a man after Gods own heart, so much abhorred, that his heart presently smote him for that cautious essay, as petty Treason, upon Saul's Vesture; which carried with it something of injury and indignity to the King the Lords anointed; nor did his justice spare those King-killers, who
having

to the Reader.

having slain Saul and Ishbosheth; Davids enemies thought he had done a meritorious service.

A mans greatest flatterers, enemies, and traytors are those in his own breast, where proud discontents, inordinate lusts, and extravagant passions (as the populace, rabble, and vulgarity of people) are prone daily to conspire and mutiny against that Reason and religion, which ought to have a constant rule and sovereignty in the soul.

I believe many men never intended in their first Schismatical motions so swift a conclusion; many no doubt are now ready to alter their opinion at the scene and success of affairs, yea to think those counsels & actions very wicked, which they find are become so unprosperous; but he sees sin too late, who doth it (as Adam, Cain, & Judas) by retrospection only in the glass of punishment. It is best discerned by a forward and direct view in the first access, by that prospect, which the Word of God, and the laws of the Land give us.

Had this been done by those blood thirsty and deceitful men, this piece might have been spared; now it will serve on the Anniversary of Englands Lamentation, Jan. 30. 1649.

The Author

cite that just passion of a penitent grief, and utter detestation; which are due to the memory of so foul a Fact, and of those sins which brought us under the stroke of so sore a judgment.

The grief and horror of which, did so perfectly possess my soul when I wrote this Scellicteutick, in an extasie of sighs, tears and indignation, that the Reader may easily perceive the deluge of sorrow by the streams of it which run as a torrent with much trouble and unevenness, not with that order and smoothness that becomes a quiet and calm temper, which had been a sin in me at that time, when every soul, not stupid, or scared, in England was filled with extreme grief and horror, either for the sin they had done, or for the punishment they had deserved, or for the duty they had omitted, or for the desperate estate of the malicious doers of it, whose repentance was scarce to be hoped or prayed for, having spoken and acted so many lyes, perjuries, and sacriledges in hypocrisie, scared their consciences, caused the enemies of God to blaspheme and profaned the spotless sanctity of Christian Religion, and done despite to the Spirit of grace, which they dared to pretend to be
the

to the Reader.

the Patron of their bloody policy, a promoter and approver, of their so execrable & accursed practises. I shall be glad if any faithful corrosive here may bring any of them yet living, to some sense of their most crying and transcendent sins, that if possible they may repent and be pardoned by the mercies of God, and merits of the Son of God, whose precious blood only can cry louder than that of the Kings; if this end be not attained (of which God knows, as yet there have been very few signs) yet I have great hope to reach the other end, of keeping all good Christians and loyal Subjects, for the future, from the like degeneration, as much as they would avoid Hell and eternal damnation. Obedience to Superiours in all things lawful for the Lords sake, is a Christians greatest honour, and patience with prayers and tears under unjust pressures is his surest defence; all other waies are but the wanton temptations of the devil, and the petulant transports of mens wicked hearts, most unworthy of good Christians, (as all primitive examples teach us) whose actions flowing from faith, and guided by love must never vary from the paths of piety and loyalty, humility and charity, which are the way to true peace and eternal happiness. And thus

To the Reader

thus I have given thee (O Christian Reader)
an account of my first writing, and now pub-
lishing or rather owning this Stelirentick,
or pious Satyre writ against so monstrous a
sin, as that was of Murthering the King.

Farewell.

JOH. EXON.



CROMWELL's
Bloody Slaughter-house
Discovered.

HAve you killed our *King*,
 and also taken possession
 of his Goods Lands and
 Kingdoms? O ye bloodthirsty and
 deceitfull men! Is this your *Sion*,
 that must be built with Royall
 blood, and your *Jernsalem*, that
 must be raised with such detestable
 iniquity? O ye painted Sepulchers,
 will no bones serve to fill you, but
 those of your *King*?

You ravening Wolves, (whom
 God hath suffered to uncase your
 selves of your Sheeps Clothing)
 can nothing satiate your cruel Ap-
 petites.

2. Cromwell's *Bloody*

petites and Hydropick thirst, but only the flesh and blood of our *King*: whom with mercilesse hands and hearts, in an impudent Triumph you have murdered before the face of God and his Subjects; whose Royall Posterities, and peoples Lives and Estates you now hope to devour without any opposition or gainsaying. (So cruelly heavy and barbarous is that Iron Scepter, with which you think to rule this Nation; not allowing any fair and legall plea for either Kings or peoples Lives, Liberties, Estates or Religion: but beyond all *Papall* and *Mahumetane* Tyranny you usurp over our Souls, no lesse than our bodies; and seek (now) by slavish fears, and *sinfull* agreements to make us all as much the Children of the Devill as your selves: whose Consciences (no doubt) like *Cain's* tell you, your desperate and damnable

Slaughter-house discovered. 3

damnable Estate: having sinned against the light of God, and his holy Spirit, (some of you) so impudently and maliciously, as justly excludes all hope of pity or pardon from God and Man: having first treacherously betrayed, then barbarously murdered, both your and our *King*.

Goe on you *Apollions*, you *Abaddons*, in the Spirit of Antichrist, to fill up the measure of your Abominations, till you are drunk with blood, and stumble and fall together: O you Locusts, the blackest smoak, and noysomest vapour that ever the breath of the bottomlesse pit exhaled or sent forth into the Christian world, your Maiden faces, in your first seemingly modest and fair pretentions to the *King* and *Kingdome*, have now brought on the poysonous Scorpions of your *Tails*, after many cunning windings

4 Cromwell's *Bloody*
of flattery, perjury and hypocri-
fie.

B. hold the fruits of your Oaths,
Prayers, Fastings, your Illumina-
tions, Raptures, and the *Sacred*
madnesses of your Prophets; are
they not as the Grapes of *Sodom*,
sowre and unsavoury, setting on
edge the teeth of all men that have
any tast or relish of true piety?

Are these the practises of *Saints*
of *spiritual* and *seraphick* mindes;
of men living in God and in Christ
by the Spirit? We call Heaven and
Earth, and your selves (who are
to us as Hell and Devills) to wit-
nesse against you; What can the
most carnall, loose and prophane
Atheists doe more abominable, then
you have done? What have the
falsest *Jewes*, the fiercest *Turks*,
the most brutish *Heathens*, the *Re-*
negado Christians, the subtillest *Je-*
suites, or the most *Fanatick Ana-*
baptists

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baptists, and *Schismatics*, or any other, that are wholly without God in this world, ever done comparable to your immense Villanies? Yea what could Devils do more, if they had their wills, but by such Instruments as you are, extend their malice to the utmost latitude of their power?

Have you not by Treachery and Tyranny usurped upon all just power, and exalted your selves (such despicable worms) above all that is called God? Neither King, nor *Parliament*, nor Lawes, nor your own Engagements to all, nor your many Proposals, Promises and Declarations have any reverence with you, or weight upon you; but like riotous and enraged Beasts, you have overborn and trampled under your feet all that is either *Sacred* or *Civill*, in the Laws of God, Nature, Nations, or this

Kingdome, of which you are Members, though the most ulcerous and pestilent that ever the Earth can bring forth, or bear.

Haply your stupid pride and brutish insolency will not suffer you to consider how odious, abominable and accursed you now are to all men, but such as are Cockatrices of the same Egge and brood with your selves; that is, *fear'd Saints, honest Hypocrites, and Enlighten'd Satans.*

We assure you, you are now looked upon by all sober and honest mindes, as the heaviest and filthiest *Incubus's* that ever oppressed Church or State; as the Legions of unclean Spirits, which by Diabolicall Arts and Magick of Hypocrisie, have got possession of this Church and Kingdome, till Christ by his power cast you out of, and suffer you like the Demoniack swine

Slaughter-house discovered. 7

swine, through the just judgment of God to be hurried headlong by your own terrors and despairs into the Lake that burns with fire and brimstone.

You are like cursed *Cams*, not mockers only, but murtherers of the Father of your Countrey; impudent Ravishers both of Church and State, to satisfie your most abominable lusts of Tyranny, Covetousnesse, and all licentious profanenesse.

Monsters of men, putid Apostates, execrable Saints, shameless sinners, trayterous Tyrants, what have you to plead for, or palliate with, your late horrid outrages and unparallel'd villanies, by which you have obstructed the Fountain of Justice, altered the Channell, broken the Cistern, turned the cleat and wholesome waters of our Laws into blood, Wormwood, and deadly

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poyson; while you have with unheard of tyranny and treachery, set up your private wills, by that publicke power (wherewith you were intrusted only for some limited uses) above the Majesty and lives of our King and his Children; above the Dignity of our *Parliaments*, the honour of our Lawes, the reverence of your Countrey, and the regard due to your fellow Subjects, and Confederate Nations; and all this without the least colour of any call or Authority from God or Man; Reason or Religion, against all Obligations both Sacred and Civill, that might possibly lye on mens souls to God or man, against many your particular pretentions and former promises of such due observance as became you, both as Men, Subjects, Soldiers and Christians.

You who are not the thousand part of his Majesties Subject, how durst

Slaughter-house discovered. 9

durst you knowingly act as in the name of all, and yet indeed against the duty, desires and consciences of all, but such children of *Belial* as yourselves.

You that are for the most part such sons of the Earth of so base extraction, of meaner education, strangers to all good Literature, Honour, or Civility; heirs of beggary and contempt; whom most of the Subjects in *England* might for your rudenesse and barbarity justly have disdain'd to have set with the Dogs of their Flocks: How are you become the Creators of a new Heaven, and a new Earth, who are such sons of *Tohu* and *Bohu*, of *Chaos*, obscurity and confusion?

You that at best are but Gods Butchers, the unjust Executioners of his just vengeance; as the evill and destroying Angels sent among us for a time; (though your exor-

B. 5

bitant

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bitant malice and lusts disdain to be limited by your Military Commission, yet God, we hope, will restrain your fury who hath manifested your impious folly.) With what forehead could you thus lift up your hand against, and set yourselves above all those who are confessed your betters, masters and superiors: As if in a Giantly impudence and Cyclopick cruelty you could never be famous enough but by Infamy, nor fierce and wicked enough, unlesse you fought against Heaven, against the expresse word of God, and his Vicegerents on earth. Thus heaping up mountains of lyes, perjuries, hypocrisies and cruelties, upon those vast and enormous lusts of rapine, sacriledge, covetousness, revenge and tyranny in your hearts, which nothing hath ever equalled or can exceed.

You

Slaughter-house discovered. 11

You have indeed finished the Master-piece of your Father the Devill, whom as his first-born he hath filled with a double portion of malice, subtilty and cruelty beyond any, whose hearts like *Elymas* the Sorcerer, or *Simon Magnus* he hath possessed. You have nothing left you but Impenitence and Hell, (which you neither believe nor fear) by which to make farther progress in your most flagitious and ever accursed Villanies.

What step have you more to advance to the blaspheming of the Majesty of the most high God, both in himself and his Deputies, lawfull Kings and Sovereign Magistrates: what more can you do or invent to the scandall of the Gospel, to the exposing the Name of Christ to open shame, to the trampling his blood under feet, through the hatred and detestation of all Nations,

that

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that are without the Church ? How could you devise more to adorn the Triumphs of Pope and Papists ? to whose tayls you are tyed, though your faces seem contrary : and whose businesse you have done, while you pretend to abhorre their Names, as much as Devils do potent Charms.

What Sea could ever wash away from the face of the Christian Reformed Religion, the stain of that blood of our King, which you have (in a Pageant of Justice) most unjustly, inhumanely and barbarously shed, to colour your malice, to satiate your revenge and to make way for your tyranny, if we the people of *England* should by our silence adopt, and by our assistance nourish those prodigies of Rebellion, Treason and Confusion, which your libidinous *Mars*, by the help of your prostitute and officious *Venus*, your
Unparlia-

Slaughter-house discovered. 13

Unparliamentary *Funto* hath lately brought forth and astonished the world withall. Was it ever so done, since the Name of Christ was planted on the earth, save only by the spawn of those furies, from whom you are descended, who made such havock first in *Africa*, after in other *Western Churches*, and lately in *Germany*? whose principles and practises you have as much surpassed, in Hypocrisie, Anarchy, cruelty, and blasphemy, as *Beelzebub* (your Prince) may be thought to exceed the lesser fry of damned Spirits.

Those impure *Catharists* exercised (indeed) their *Donatistick* and *Anabaptistick* frauds and furies, chiefly upon the vulgar, to the ruine of many thousands of the Countrey people and Citizens; But you like so many *Ravilliacks*, are not content to have spoyled so many

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many Noble and flourishing Families, to have exhausted so many plentiful Estates, to have made so many mourning Widows, and Fatherlesse Children, to have destroyed the lives, and sucked the blood of so many Christians, your fellow-Subjects, but you must in one day swallow up the two Houses of Parliament, in another murder the King, in a third cut off the right and inheritance of the Crown from the Undoubted Heir, and all the Kings Children. At last you conspire to tempt us all by your simple and foolish Paper falsely called, *The Agreement of the people*, to joyn with you in the utter overthrowing of our Lawes, Liberties, and the whole frame of this ancient and renowned Kingdome, whose weight you will finde too heavy for such weak *Atlases* as you will shortly appear, both in Counsell and in Power,

Slaughter-house discovered. 27

Power, who are only wise to doe wickedly, and strong to shed or drink the blood of your King and Countrey-men. Your cruelty hath fulfilled the wish of *Caligula*, at one blow to cut off the head of three Kingdomes, and with him all *Monarchy*; to make way for your *Democracy*, a *Military Tyranny*, or *Schismatical Anarchy*.

Thus have you been profound to deceive, skilfull to destroy; our souls faint within us, because of such treacherous dealers, such hideous Murtherers, into whose snares the breath of our nostrils is fallen, and in whose deep dissembling pits the Anoynted of the Lord, our meek patient and most Christian King is swallowed up; under the shadow of whose just Authority, Princely wisdom, and judicious piety we hoped to have been safe.

How

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How doth this sometime famous and flourishing Kingdome, now sit as a Widow, oppressed, desolate, despised; full of unexpressible lamentations? The bitterness and gall of your cruel Hypocrisie hath entred into, filled and overwhelmed our souls.

How is she that was the joy, Crown and Queen of all Nations, the Envy or Emulation of all Christian Churches, now become the horror and astonishment of her Neighbours round about, the pity and calamity of all her friends, the scorn, reproach, hissing and triumph of all her Enemies? Nor is there any helper, comforter, or Deliverer left, till God take the matter into his own hands, and plead the cause of the *King* and Kingdome against these proud *Gollabs*, whose uncircumcised hearts and lips, out of a riot and superfluity of wickednesse, have

Slaughter-house discovered. 17

have blasphemed our God, destroyed our King, layd waste and exhausted the Kingdome, and turned this Church into a Den of Thieves.

O Lord arise, O Lord consider, O Lord bear the voyce of our sighs, tears and prayers; let the cry of the blood of our King and our people come up to Heaven; have mercy on us for we are brought very low.

Our gracious King, the Husband of the Kingdome, the Father of his Subjects, the preserver of our Laws, the Patron of Religion, the Protector of the Church, you have treacherously and barbarously murdered; the two Houses of Parliament, (whose weaknesse, perversnesse, unevennesse, inconstancy and cowardise God hath seen, disliked, judged, and punished) you have forcibly invaded, scattered and oppressed; notwithstanding all your
speciall

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speciall Engagements to them both of duty and promise, commission and trust. The Loyalty and love of the people, you every where either with terror and cruelty seek to suppress and smother, so that they shall not dare to petition for redresse, or complain of those endless calamities which they suffer under your tyranny; or else *making* *lyes* your hope and refuge, with forged semblances of compliant Petitions, and counterfeit Gratulations, you falsely and impudently pretend the concurrent Votes of the Countreys, and the Communities approbation to your most abominated practises: When God knows and even your selves in your bloody dissimulation cannot be ignorant, that the generality of all men in all places, of all degrees, do from their souls utterly abhorre, deprecate and detest, your execrable coun-

Slaughter-house discovered. 19

counsels, and accursed actions, which have thus brought upon us the abomination of desolation, through the damnable deceiveableness of your unrighteousness: Nor do we believe that your pride and tyrannous hypocrisie either findes any comfort in them, or much considers those papers, which seem to own you or applaud your wicked deeds, further then they may carry on your strong delusions with the vulgar, whom you know to be neither very wary of evil, nor very steady in what is good. If you had the generall consent of the Vulgar (which you know you have in no sort) yet neither is their judgment any good rule to measure the morality of your actions, nor their inconstant pleasure any test of honour, vertue or piety: But indeed you (as well as we) are sadly conscious, that all those clamorous
Petitions

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Petitions for Justice, by which you would seem (as by Oracles of your own inspiring to be fatally directed and divinely encouraged in your Cruelties and Treasons) were nothing else but the strokes of the Lyons own tayl, the more to enrage himself; the very froth and scum, which arose only from the zealous activity and boylings of your own bloody Faction; who restless as Devils, continually go about seeking whom they may deceive and destroy, we are well assured that your *Schismaticall crew of Regicides* are no more to be compared to the people of *England*; then the Gleanings may be to the Harvest; or *Canters, Thieves, Beggars* and *Fuglers* to the sober and settled Dwellers in this Kingdome.

No, every honest man, who hath any sense of piety, loyalty, modesty, pity or humanity left in his soul, (as

Slaughter-house discovered. 21

(as you have none) takes up Jacobs words against you, *Curfed be your wrath for it is fierce and your anger for it is cruel: into the secrets of these men let not our souls enter; Lord lay not the guilt of the sins of these men to the Charge of the people of this Kingdome.*

No, let the blood of our pious, patient and most Christian King be upon you and your Abettors for ever; who, as without any sense of loyalty, pity or charity, so without any shadow as well as substance of Justice, having neither Law, Rule, nor any due Authority, first by fraud and unheard of Insolency seized upon his Majesties person, afterward by flatteries, lyes, and terrors sought to deceive him; At last by meer force and beastlike cruelty have massacred and as so many horrid Assassimates utterly destroyed him.

And

And all this after *many fawnings*,
and shewes of loyall and tender re-
 gard toward his Majesty and his
 Royall Family, as both your first
 Proposals, and your after Agitati-
 ons, (honestly and very providenti-
 ally discovered by *Major Hunting-*
ton) do declare; In which all men
 now plainly see, that you did but
 make way by the Fox, to let in the
 Wolf, and by your *Dalilah* to bring
 the *Philistims* upon our *Sampson*:
 Yea, after his Majesty was not only
 entred into and advanced in a *Trea-*
ty with the two Houses, agreeable
 to their Votes, and the generall de-
 sires of all his Subjects; under
 the most *solemn Nationall security*
and Publick Faith, which could be
 given or passe between a King and
 his Subjects, or indeed any honest
 men: But even when his Majesties
 great wisdom and goodnesse had

Slaughter-house discovered. 23

So farre brought all things to a fair
closure and happy Agreement, that
the two Houses were satisfied and
resolved to proceed upon his *Maje-*
sties Concessions, as a firm ground of
Peace to the Kingdome.

Yet after all these publique, civil
and Sacred Obligations, which lay
upon the two Houses and the King-
dome, on your selves as well as
any and all of us; for you to seize
again upon his Majesties person,
without any pretended Authority,
and with your *Iron hands*, and *Ada-*
mantine hearts to ravish and pull
him out of the arms and embraces
of his Subjects, violently to hale
and tear him from the reviving
love and loyalty of the two Houses
and his people; thence to hurry
and tesse him to and fro, to what
inhospitable places, and desolate
Prisons you listed, there to deprive
him, not only of all things pro-
portionable

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portionable to his quality as a *King*, but even of those civill accommodations, which ought to be allowed to any Gentleman, though an enemy and a Captive of War; which the *King* never was, not being taken by force, but rendring himself to the professed Love and sworn loyalty of his Subjects. After this, with a *sacrilegious mockery of Justice*, in the highest affronting of *God*, the *King*, the *Parliament*, and the three *Kingdomes*, by an unheard of and most horrid Outrage, and riotous force to oppress and utterly destroy the remaining honour, freedome and power of the two Houses; and in despite of them to erect a *new Court of Justice* (as you most unjustly tearm it) for which you have no colour of Law from God or Man, no precedent in this or any other Christian Kingdom, no ground or pretense of Parlia-

Slaughter-house discovered 25

Parliamentary consent or Authority, of either Houses (whose Members, three parts of four at least, you forcibly detayned and deterred from sitting in the *House of Commons*, the Lords being unanimously against you; by all which methods of cunning and violence you seek like *Absalom* (the contradiction between whose name and actions, very well fits your affected but undeserved title of *Saints*) to intrude your selves into a *Judicative* as well as a *Military power*, (as if *Hangmen* and *Executioners* should usurp the seats of *Judges*, who are not fit to be of a *Fury*; since their interest and advantage (like yours) lying in the destruction of others, will easily tempt them to condemn any man.)

At length you make a shift to pack, not a *high Court of Justice*, as you shamelessly style it, but the

C

basest

26 Cromwell's Bloody

basest Conventicle of Injustice that ever was in the world; In which all Cards of honour being shuffled out, you turn up such Knaves only for Trumps as will best play your game: A very Medly and Rapsody of the most ignorant, shallow, cowardly, cruel, weak, debauched and insolent fools or Athiests, Hypocrites, Traytors and Tyrants, that ever usurped power over any honest and innocent man: Your President Bradshaw and your Clark Coot are commonly known and branded to be men of as corrupt souls as any lived in their profession; their most trayterous and covetous villanies not allowing the least pretense of ignorance in the Laws, which are in no case more clearly, expressly, and severely contrary, then in this, of taking away the Kings life, wherein they, against all law, duty and conscience, were as Judas's chiefly employed.

At

Slaughter-house discovered. 27

At last upon the wicked, most unjust, and cruel sentence of these mercenary, unauthorised, and Tyrannous Sycophants, and Hucksters of Justice, (who must needs have their Commission from him that is the *Father of lyes*, the *false Accuser*, the *Old Murtherer*, the *deceiving Serpent*, the *Roaring Lion*, the *Red Dragon*, the *Dead Sea of cruelty* and the *sink of all Confusion*, the *Damned and Damning Divel*, and not from God (the *Fountain of Justice*, the *Father of Mercy*, the *Institutor of Order*, the *Author of Peace*, and the *Commander of subjection to Lawfull Kings*) in any notion imaginable; further then the Divell may have Commission from God, permitting and limiting the activity but not approving the iniquity of his rage and malice,) to *compell such a King,*

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so *Great a Monarch* of three Kingdomes, their Undoubted Sovereign Lord, to submit to their Arraignment, Accusations, and Sentence (who were most of them his declared and desperate Enemies) without allowing him the liberty of protesting against their confessed Usurpation and Non-authority, or of pleading for his own both Innocency, and well known Priviledge, Sovereignty, and unquestionable Immunity, according to the Laws of God and of this Kingdome; which are expressely against their trayterous and tyrannous proceedings, as well as the nullity of their Authority.

After this, without *any remorse or pity to their and our King*, to force a person of so excellent worth, wisdom, vertue, honour, and Majesty to bow down at the feet of so vile persons, and then to *Chop off*
his

Slaughter-house discovered. 29

his Head which was Sacred, Crowned and Anoynted, as rightfull King over them and all his Subjects in his Dominions. (*A Butchery* so barbarous, that the common Headf-man abhorred to do it; nor may we think those bloody Zealots were willing he should deprive them of the pleasure of cutting the throat of such a Sacrifice, to inaugurate them in their Royall Priesthood; by which their Schismaticall fury pretends a title against, or above all Lawfull Kings and Governours.

What *Words*, what *Teras*, what *Sibgs*, what oppressive *Thoughts*, what secret and unutterable *Reflections* of most *stupified* and *astonished Souls*, are sufficient to measure the *Immensity*, to weigh the *burden*, to expresse or conceive the *horror* of this outrageous sin, and most flagitious villany.

Poor Prince, after so many *delusions*, so many lying *Addresses*, made by the chief *Engines* and movers of the *Army*; after so much *patience*, so great demonstrations of excellent wisdom, *meeknesse*, calmnesse and Christian gentlenesse to his very *Enemies* and *Jaylours*; under infinite reproaches, injuries and indignities, even to the *very spitting in his face*; after all those *gracious condescendings*, by which he had reduced himself almost to the very *shadow* and *bare name of a King* (saving that he had gained the highest and most absolute Empire in the renewed love and loyalty of the most and best of his *Subjects*) that he might please all, secure and satisfie all, purchase Peace for all at any rate but the price of his *Conscience*: Yet after all these infinite demonstrations of goodnesse,

Slaughter-house discovered. 31

goodnesse, capable to have *softned*
even Devils themselves, to be thus
butchered by a Soldiery and Schis-
maticall cruelty, to be brought to
publique execution without any help
or redemption from Parliament or
people (who generally abominated
so horrid, inhumane, unseen, and
unheard of a Spectacle; whose
Publique Faith, besides their Per-
sonall Allegiance was engaged for
his Majesties honour and safety,)
what *heart* can be large enough to
equall the sorrow, what *eyes* can be
Fountains sufficient to deplore so
unmerited a Fate, befalling so ex-
cellent a Prince, by the malice,
ambition, cruelty and treason of so
base and execrable villanies.

And all this Tragedy of Trage-
dies carried on to such bloody con-
clusions, under colour of *Safety* and
Reformation at first; afterward of
satisfaction and *Indemnity* to the

32 Cromwell's Bloody

Army; in both which the Good King denyed nothing, that men of any modesty, worth or ingenuity, could expect or would desire. Yet after infinite delusions, and mutinous Insolencies committed against *King, Parliament and People*, some impotent and ambitious Tyrants, (who have the marks of Blood and Cruelty in their faces and on their Foreheads, in the *Army and Commons House* bethink themselves of a *Scene of Justice*, which must speedily be acted by them; least the closure of a Peace with the *King* and the two Houses should render their employment uselesse, as it hath long been burdensome; and forcing their Buffe Grandees and proud Officers to return to their Needles, their Hammers, their Lasts, their Slings, their Carts and their Flails, should quite defeat those designs of power, estate and all licentious profaneness

Slaughter-house discovered. 33

profaneness both in Opinions and Practises; which their *Chief Officers* and *Levelling sticklers* have all this while designed for themselves and their false, giddy, cruel, covetous and unreasonable Faction; through that power and influence, which by their lyes, sorceries and hypocrisies, they with the help of that mungrel Minister, that Military Priest, that modern *Simon Magus*, that disguised Executioner, that bloody Butcher of the King *H—*
P— they have gained upon the Common Souldiery. Upon whose simplicity and valour they have presumed tyrannously and trayterously to advance the meer will and pleasure of some Officers in the Army, and those *rotten and ever infamous Members* of the *Commons*, over all the Lawes and Liberties, the Lives, Estates and Inheritances both of *King, Prince* and *People*.

Yet after all these Scenes of *various Villanies*, they have the impudence to glory, as if they had done God good service, and so extreamly pleased God and the People, that they expect all should agree to their *Plaudite*, as if *might* and *right* were well met in the Army.

O you most *seared Consciences*, you most *Rebellious Souls* against God, the King, and your own light; you most *accursed Doers*, you *deaf Adders*, whether you will hear or whether you will forbear, know this, That we the Christian people and loyall Subjects of *England*, do in the *bittern'sse* of our Souls declare (as in the sight of God, to whose just Tribunall we appeal, and summon your stupid and cruel hypocrisie) to all the world, our
 to: all detestation, and utter abhor-
 ring

Slaughter-house discovered. 35

ring of your *Counsels*, *Actions* and *future Designs*. You glory, as if you were now Masters of our *Estates*, *Liberties* and *Lives*: But we shall by Gods grace keep our Souls unspotted from those great *Offences* and presumptuous wickedness, wherewith you are infected beyond all cure or recovery.

No we would have your *impudent hardnesse*, as well as the *softer world* to know, That we look back with extream sorrow, shame and repentance, upon our former *Delusions* and forwardnesse to this *Unhappy Warre*; wherein though they were most to blame who were the *Deceivers* and *Instigators* of us; yet we cannot excuse our selves further then thus, That we did it out of *credulous inconsideratenesse*, and not out of *malicious wickednesse*. The God of Heaven, whose mercies

16 Cromwell's Bloody

Cries exceed our sins and your Cruelies, forgive the Errors and great sins of this Nation in this Unnaturall Warre; which have deservedly as from the Divine vengeance, though most perfidiously, as from your multiplyed Treasons and wilfull Rebellions, brought upon these Kingdoms such a *sovereign plague* and intolerable oppression as you are.

Whose *detected hypocrisie* hath now made it clearly appear, That both King, Parliament and People were meerly cheated and abused, by the Fraud first, after by the Force of those Factionss, Schismaticall, bloody and implacable spirits, your chief Genius's; who depaired to carry on their wicked Designs of Ambition and Tyranny, but by the means of Anarchy, Profanenesse, Disloyalty, and public
like

Slaughter-house discovered. 37
like ruine of Church and State.

All which *Rottenesse* and *Villany* must be masked awhile under the Names of *Reformation*, *Laws* and *Liberties*, *King* and *Parliament*, which we see too evidently (though too late) after infinite miseries, Oppressions, Blood-shed, and Delusions, amount to no more but a slavish *Submission* to the will and Arbitrary Tyranny of a few sanguinary *Schismatics*, cruel *Hypocrites*, and desperate *Usurpers* over all; who, like deep *Ditches*, and open *Sepulchers*, having swallowed up, our King, our Parliament, our Estates, our Liberties, and many of our Brethrens Lives, now like *impudent Strumpets*, in the wantonnesse and security, to which successe have hardened their hearts and Foreheads, wipe their mouths as if they had done no evil; and now lying

in wait for our pretious Souls, dress their whorish Faces with the Harlotry and temptation of a New fashioned Representative, and that both silly and ridiculous Bable called the Agreement of the People.

Then which never any poyson was presented in a forder and lesse suspected Cup; nor foolish Devil never used lesse inviting baits for his snares: Their grosse and brutish unpoliticknesse offering nothing in that Beggars dish to the miserably abused, and justly discontented Kingdome, but only such generall *dull and confused notions*, as might become the soberer sort of *Picts or Highlanders*, or the lesse *savage Indians*, when from their *Acorns*, nakednesse, and barbarity they began to form some conceptions of casting themselves into

more

Slaughter-house discovered. 39

more orderly and civil Societies, for their better Government and Common welfare; so vastly short their *motly Agreement* comes of those most tryed, wise, noble, rationall, just, and indeed Divine Principles and Foundations of True Government, Order and Polity, on which this famous Monarchy hath for many hundred of years been raised to so stately a Fabrick; having flourished to so perfect a beauty, to so ancient and venerable a glory, as became the Wisdome, Piety and Gravity of our former Kings, Parliaments and Ancestors; men of Renown for true Wisdome and Heroick Greatnesse; to whom these late *Overturers* and *Innovators* of all Government would scarce have served for their *Dwarfs*, *Zanies*, and *Buffoons*.

But

40 Cromwell's Bloody

But least these *Cursed Movers* of the *Ancient Boundaries* and *Landmarks* should lose both themselves and us in the *Wood* and *Wildernesse* of their poor, rude, barbarous and novell projections they bring forth their *Ignes Fatui*, *lights of private Inspirations*, *Fanatick Delusions*, *False* and *Falsified Interpretations* of wrested and corrupted Scriptures, to make some shew to their *seduced Profelytes* (whom they would re-baptize in the blood of the King with themselves) as if they were the little stone cut without hands which must become a great Mountain, &c. They the Saints which must bind Kings in Chains, and Nobles in Links of Iron, &c. They the people of the most High, to which the Kingdoms of the Earth must be given, &c. Whereas true Saints, which had the power, not shew only of godlinesse, would not

take

Slaughter-house discovered. 41

take all the Kingdoms of the world upon such Devilish Conditions, and by such *damnable practises*, as yours are, most apparent, and by your selves confessed to be unjustifiable. Such *Scripture paintings* upon the face of your *Jezebell* would have served the turn of *John of Leyden*, *Knipperdoling*, *Muncer*, and those other Impostors your infamous predecessors, as well as you and indeed they were by them no lesse pretended; but with how bleis'd successe you are loth to own or remember, as presaging your like destinyes in Gods due time.

It is a strange and unwonted way of any sound and true Christians, apparently to violate and wholly decline from the obedience of *clear morall precepts* of justice and other both Religious and Civil Duties to God and man, under a pretense of
Zeal

*Zeal and a Call to fulfill prophetic
Obscurities*; which darkly foretell
what shall be done but do not pre-
cisely command us to do this or
that; In which events even the
wickedest men and Antichrists
(such as these are) may, as the
Vials of the wrath of God, pour
out themselves, and have a great
part to act, and yet receive no com-
fort or reward, other then that of
Hypocrites; who may (as *Joseph*
Brethren, and *Nebuchadnezzar* did)
then most serve Gods Prophetic
and Providentiall disposings, when
they act most contrary to his Re-
vealed will, and only seek to serve
their own envy, covetousnesse and
unsatiable Tyranny, however they
may as the Devil bait their *Tempta-*
tions with Scripture Allegations.

But know O ye hard-hearted
Belshazzars (whom no hand-writing

Slaughter-house discovered. 43

out of Gods Words, clearly setting forth your sin, curse, wo and damnation can yet scan or deterr from your frolick villanies.) That, if you were *Angels from Heaven*, as you are *Luciferan brats from Hell*, (transforming your selves at first into Angels of light: but now fully uncased; so that now your fiery eyes, your black and wide mouths, your blasting and sulphurous breath, your proud horns, and your cloven feet appear to all but your own besotted Imps and familiars) if (we say) you yet appeared as Angels, yet you should give us leave to believe the expresse will and Word of God, rather then your jugling fancies, to which that is diametrically contrary, both in the Precept and all practises of Christ and his true Saints. Hear how the voyce of God disagrees with your apparent folly and madnesse.

He

44 Cromwell's Bloody

He bids honour and obey *the King and our lawful Governours*; you cry crucifie, destroy, and scatter them. Christ commands to *give unto Casars that which is Casars*, no lesse then *to God what is Gods*: But you take away as from God and his Church what is his; so from our *Cesar*, his Empire, Liberty, life, posterity and all.

The voyce of God bids us *seek peace and ensue it*, branding with the reprobate marks of Hypocrites, those that as Traytors, heady, high-minded, and fierce despisers of what is good, *break all Truce or Treaties*, which you have done, beyond what ever the falsest miscreants ever did.

The Word of God is a clear *constant, uniform light* as to the rules of an *holy life* in Piety, Equity and Charity;

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Charity ; but your opinions, practices and pious pretentions, *Centaure-like* are various and deformed Changlings, many-shapen and misshapen *Monsters*, *shifting Proteusses*, slippery and *virtiginous Serpents*, folded and hidden in the winding labyrinth and intricate circulations of your many subtil, fly, and perplexed designs.

The truth is, there is as wide a difference between your *clamors*, *howlings*, and hideous yellings (which sound nothing but war, bloud, Rebellion, Famine, Death, Desolation and Damnation) and that *soft, sweet* gracious and most *glorious voyce* of God in the holy Scriptures, (which you use for a *Net* not a *Garment*) as there is between the most bright beautiful *Soul-saving-Truths*, and most black deformed *Soul-damning-lies*. Your selves cannot think

46 Cromwell's Bloody

think us uncharitable, if we do believe and tell you, That you have more *blasphemed* the Spirit, Name, Grace, Word, Saints, and Servants of God, by intitling these as *Inspirers, Authors, and Approvers* of your most *gracelesse and devilish* practises; then ever those hard-hearted and impudent Hypocrites the *Pharisees* did, by *imputing the saving miracles* of our Lord *Jesus Christ* to your *Beelzebub* the Prince of Devils; whose servants you are, whose work you do, and whose wages you must expect.

Nor do we doubt but all the *curses* written in the Book of God (which like that of *Meroz*, have been causlessly, factiously and fallily by some of your *double-faced Janus's* formerly imprecated upon the King and his loyallest Subjects) will certainly overtake and fall upon both you and your viperous generation.

We

Slaughter-house discovered. 47

We hope God will in his infinite goodnesse not suffer this dying Church and desolated Nation, to be further partakers of your *Babylonish* sins and open *Sorceries* least we be partakers of your *plagues and torments*; which are laid up in the treasures of the wrath both of God and all good men against you and your desperate faction.

We tell you, we are so far from counting you *Saints* and *Saviours*, that we look upon you as the *Tophet* which God hath indeed prepared for the King and these Kingdoms, to try and torment them a while; but we doubt not, but God will at last cast you (who are our sin, our death, and our Hell) into the lake that burns with fire and brimstone for ever.

Unlesse

Unlesse you *repent*; so many of you Officers and Souldiers as are capable of *Repentance*, not being so deeply and maliciously ingaged in the desperate sins of those men your *chief leaders and seducers*, who being past feeling, of a *most reprobate sense*, greedy and unreasonable sinners, make no conscience to *damne your souls*, for the perfecting their ambitious and covetous designs, for which they have hitherto made use of the hands of so many valiant men worthy of a better work and nobler war, whereby to destroy your and our King, subvert our Parliaments, Laws, Government, and Religion; and all this, against all your and our Protestations, Vows, Oathes, Promises and Covenants to God and man.

O ye

Slaughter-house discovered 49

O you that have followed these *Thendasses*, as the seduced people sometime did *Absalom* in the *simpli-city of your hearts*, not aware of their devillish stratagems, devises, and designes; you that have any touch of Gods Spirit, or his grace in your hearts; any fear of God or dread of sin left in you; you that have any sense of your souls eternal welfare (which those either question or deny) any terrour of the wrath of God, or hope of his love and mercy; you that are afraid to degenerate into *unreasonable Beasts*, or *incarnate Devils*, (That you may enjoy the benefit of the Kings last charitable Prayers for your *pardon and repentance*) make hast to depart from the tents of these *Achans*, these *Korahs*, these sinners who know themselves accursed of God and men. Come out of their

D

Babylon

50 Cromwell's Bloody

Babylon, which is become the *habitation of Devils*, and the hold of every foul spirit, a cage of every unclean and hateful Bird, by a penitent and pious withdrawing from such filthy Harpies, such cunning, yet cruel Hyena's, such weeping yet devouring Crocodiles; such Banners as bear not the Kings Arms, but his head cut from his body; such Banners as are dyed in the blood of their King, murdered by them, while they pretended to fight for him, and preserve him.

O drink no more of the wine of the *wrath of their Fornications*, which they hold forth in that poisonous and filthy cup of their *Agreement of the People*; with which they hope to make drunk this whole Nation; that as *Lots incestuous Daughters*; their lusts may be fully impregnated by the conjunction of the strength, riches and counsel of
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Slaughter-house discovered. 51

these Kingdoms: Know you for certain (O you Souldiers) that no place of Repentance can be found among those *Esaus* and *Judas's* who have been the chief and malicious actors and contrivers of these wicked and cruel confusions; whose names as we well know; so we are sure the hand of God will find them out; making them (who have been the terror and torture of men of all degrees,) to become as *Pashur*, *Magorncissabis*; terror round about, as a wheel, in past revolutions from prosperous wickednesse to miserable punishments; as chaffe tossed to and fro by the breath of Gods displeasure, and the execration or abhorrence of all people in all Nations, Christian and Heathen; where ever they are driven to be *Vagabends* and *Runnagates*: carrying with them in their fester'd consciences the forked arrow, of their deceiving

52 Cromwell's Bloody

and then cruelly destroying both their *King*, and their *Country*.

And this, till they are cast into *the chains of utter darkness*, who have *quenched the light of Israel*; and to everlasting flames; whose wrath kindled with the fire of Hell, hath burned to the very foundations of so happy a Nation.

No person of worth, Honor or Piety, but will ever *loath to eat, drink, or converse with them*, looking upon them as *unlucky prodigies*: much more will every ingenuous man or woman abhorr ever *to marry or make any affinity with them, or their families* polluted with the blood of their King; but most of all abominated will they be as *to any Communion with them in Prayer or other religious duties*, who having turned the *grace of God*

into

Slaughter-house discovered. 53

into wantonnesse; cannot but already hear *Judas*'s silent clamors, deep despairings and self-condemnings; like *Julian the Apostate*, they cannot but feel the secret and smart strokes of God in their consciences, for betraying, persecuting and destroying the innocent blood of our King. O Earth cover it not, O Time forget it not, O Heaven fail not to revenge their prodigal and cruel wast of so royal and precious blood! Surely without any uncharitable rashnesse, *they* may be suspected to be past all grace and recovery by any Prayers. There remaining for such *sinners of the sin to death*, such *relapsing Swine* and *resorbing Dogs*, who pretending to have escaped the pollutions of the world, are returned to their mire and vomit; feigning to be illuminated Saints; yet have wrought such works of thick darknesse, nothing

54 Cromwell's *Bloody*

thing but a fearful *expectation of vengeance*, and fiery indignation to consume them.

They have impudently and traitterously judged, condemned, and murdered the King upon the pretence of his *raising Warr against the Parliament*; of which fact themselves are doubly and most unquestionably guilty before all the world, twice menacing, invading, and forcibly assaulting their Masters in the two Houses of Parliament. Nor if their charge had been true against the King (which upon his death he both denyed, and most evidently proved by the legal right he had to the Militia, and the date of their Commissions for raising war, before his Majesties were out) yet were not these Usurpers any *competent Judges* by God or man appointed; nor was indeed that calumny

Slaughter-house discovered. 55

lummy the reall motive of their sudden, bloody, and resumed cruelty; but only that extream fear, hatred and terror their hypocrisie and villany had conceived against the Kings excellent wisdom, constant piety, and immovable goodnesse; which they had so often, and so unmeasurably abused; and which they saw was the chiefeft obstacle in the way of their Sacrilegious Ambition.

And now like desperate Empericks upon whose cruel tamperings we have spent our Blood, our Estates, our Lives; the honour of our Nation, and the credit of our Reformed Religion: You (now) pretend to stop that bloody Issue (which by tumult and treason you have made) by destroying the whole Royall Family, and letting out all the ancient blood of our

D 4

Kings,

56 Cromwell's Bloody

Kings out of the veins of these Kingdoms; to extirpate Kings, Peers, and Parliaments; and by *idle fictions* of your weak and confused brains to obtrude the *frig-
pery* and *gullery* of your *Agreement
of the People*.

As if all rules of Justice, all true Policy and Reason of State, and good grounds of Government (no lesse then all wickednesse, cruelty, hypocrisie and treason) only dwelt in your *shallow brains* and *narrow hearts*: Who for the most part are not guilty of any Learning or Civil Improvements; are open and declared Authors of Ignorance, Confusion and Tyranny; Enemies to all sober manners and good Order, both in Church and State.

Nor do those *great things* (as you call them) which you have hither-
to

Slaughter-house discovered. 57

to with most infamous treachery and cruelty peracted and attained, any way render you considerable with sober, godly and truly wise men: For what may not Frontlesse *Hypocrites* do, who have forsaken God, and given themselves over to the Devils Captivity, when impowered with Arms and might, they resolve barbarously to break through, and cast off, all bonds of *right, trust, duty, credit and conscience to God and Man*, as you have done.

But O you hardened and *infatuated Regicides*, can you in good earnest flatter your selves, that this *foolish Toy*, this *shamelesse Imposture*, your *Bastard Brat*, your *headlesse Chymera*, your *many-headed Hydra*, called *The Agreement of the people*, (but by as full an *Antiphrasis*, as the *Fiends and Furies of Hell* were called:

called *Eumenides*) will be a salve sufficient to heal, or Plaister to cover the wide deep and festered wounds, which your treacherous cruelty hath made upon this Kingdome in all Estates, both joyntly, as in Parliament, and severally, as in the interests of the Crown, the Nobility, the Clergy and the Commons.

No, your selves know, that very Title, which you shamelessly impose upon your *mad and deformed Modell* is nothing but a Lye and Falshity; being in no sense *The Agreement of the people*, nor we hope ever like to be. Neither in their Representatives the *Commons*, whom you have disbanded and cashiered in the Majority; leaving only some few Members left, whose *Asinine patience* and stupidity suffers the *Balaams* of the Army, as *mad and false*

Slaughter-house discovered. 59

false Prophets to ride upon them for the price of bloud, and wages of Iniquity: To which Vassallage, we hope no Gentlemen of any Honour or Conscience, will ever betray themselves or their Countrey by returning to that House again, or sitting and voting there, while it is under such insolent Tyrants.

Nor will you finde it more agreeable to the *generality* of the people throughout the Kingdome both *Ministers* and others, who in their *souls disagree* as much from what you have done and by that further design, as light doth from darkness, liberty from Oppression, and God from your Dictator the Devil.

No, the People of *England*, will one day (if God please to cast his

Not

60 . Cromwell's Bloody

Net upon you, and put his hook into the all devouring *jaws* of your *Leviathan*) make you and your *Danvers* with the *untempered mortar of a mouldred and dissolved Parliament*, to understand; that they abominate you and your deeds, as much as Hell it self; for your monstrous sins are their own Hell and Horror; more to be detested then all the sinlesse sufferings of Hell.

The ancient and most *Honourable House of Peers*, whom sometimes you flattered into a *Fools Paradise*, (while the poor shreds and remnants of that Court might serve your turn to face your affairs by any shew of their Authority) as if you had designed nothing to their *diminution*: Yet you have wholly layd them aside, as uselesse and dangerous Idols of honour, fit to be

Slaughter-house discovered. 61

be cast out to the Bats and Moles, to be levelled unto, or abased beneath, the *meanest Animals*, and vilest beasts of the People; for though they should, any of them, so dishonour themselves as to descend into the Hell of your infected walls; yet could they never there ascend to any degree of publique influence either for Counsell or Action, being sure to be alwayes overlayed, smothered and oppressed by your over voting crew of Mechanick Idols; who saving that they have mouths to speak a *Treasonable Tea or Noe*; in other points, have *Eyes* and see not, *Noses* but smell not, *Hearts* but consider not, the *blood, cruor, carcases, skulls and dead bones* of their King and their Brethren of all degrees, with which they have inhumanely filled that *Charnell-house*, that *Golgotha* of that *quondam House of Commons*.

Sure

Sure the numerous, and once both famous and flourishing *Nobility of England*, besides those of *Ireland* and *Scotland*, cannot but infinitely abhorre and detest your arrogant despising of them, and trampling upon them; if they have but any *drops* of their Ancestors noble blood running in their veins, or any *sparks* of true Honour left in their Breasts: It will at length kindle such a fire of just indignation and revenge in those *Cedars* as shall consume such base shrubs, such offensive thistles, and such domineering Bryars: But if their *ignoble despondency* have so debased them to *Luxury* and *Cowardise*, that they dare not vindicate the Honour of their Nation, Name and Order, together with the rights of the *Crown*, the *Fountain* of their *Honour*, but are content to be either bowed

Slaughter-house discovered. 63

bowed, or hewed down; or over-dripped, or exsuccated by such Aspiring Ivyes as you are; our *Counsell* is, that the ancient Barons of *England*, sometimes Peers and chief Counsellors in Parliament, would solemnly *Degrade* themselves, lay aside their vain and *ridiculous Titles*, reverse their *Escocheons*, sell their *Scarlet Robes* to the Brokers in *Long-lane*, rather then keep them, either to feed *Moths*, or to be Monuments to all Posterity, What Capons, *Poultrons* and degenerous *Buzzards* they are, descended from such *Eagles*, as many of their Ancestors were.

But if the *Nobility* should so far betray and desert themselves, their Posterity, their King and their Countrey (who though their number be not great, yet their interest is; and

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and so might their influence on the Publique yet be, both great and good, if their spirits and gallantry were such; yet, how can you the greater *buggs of the Army*; or you the lesser *Vermine and Maggots* of the *Commons* (who survive and crawl after the dissolution of your Parliament; bred of, and feeding upon, the putrefaction of that House) How can you think, that the *People of England*, who are generally and highly concerned in the Honor, Credit and Religion of the Nation, can ever with a good Conscience, or any face of common honesty agree to your *Fagling and Sophistry*; as if you or your Western Mahomet and new Antichrist (*Hugh Peters*) had any Papal power to absolve their souls from those Protestations, Covenants, Oaths of Allegiance and Supremacy, by all which they were and are both lawfully

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fully and religiously bound, under the greatest curses of God both to the Kingdom in general, and specially to the Parliaments Privileges, and the Rights of the King and his lawful Successors: of which grosse and manifold perjuries they must make themselves guilty, only to make way to the Dictatorship and Empire of some of your greater Brambles; That (forsooth) the People of England might enjoy that Liberty, Peace and Plenty under your unavoidable Tyranny, unsatiable Rapine, and cruel Oppression; or such Beggars as most of you are, and were, which formerly they could never have under the gracious Kings wise and Loyal Parliaments, the ingenious Laws, and excellent Government of this sometime flourishing Kingdom.

Sure

Sure you are not yet so much beastly as to think, that the Community of this great people can all govern themselves, or mutually one another : *Government must necessarily be settled and centred somewhere.* Nor is it likely, that your Leaders and Bashaws, whose hands are embued in the bloud of their King, will ever be so modest, as to lay themselves aside; and denying their own *most ambitious and covetous desires*, to let any others but themselves and their creatures reap the fruit of their projects and labours, for which they have pawned their *souls to the Devil*, and sold themselves as Ahab to do wickedly.

But, if you dare venture it upon so ingenuous a Trial, let the people of England without your *terrour, cunning, injurious restraints and exception*

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options be their own *Umpires*, and
Choosers, whether they will bear
the light and easie yoke of the Laws,
and the gentle as well as just cha-
timents of their penalties under a
lawful King, or the *iron-yoke* of
your Tyranny, and the *Scorpions*
of your wills, being so many *Eve-*
ning Wolves, *blondy Traitors*, and
unlimited Tyrants, (whose little fin-
gers in these last three years have
been infinitely heavier then the
bryns of all the Kings, that ever
were in this Kingdom) let the peo-
ple have free suffrages, you will
soon find, That the true *Agreement*
of the *People* (a hundred voyces to
one) is this, to shake off your cruel
Tyranny, to bring to condign pu-
nishment such unheard of Traitors,
and to invest in his Throne our law-
ful King *Charles* the Second; the
Eldest Son of that good King you
cruelly murdered. But how can the
people

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people of *England* ever hope to have any other *Civil Agreement* of themselves binding to you and your pragmatick faction; further then your own fancies, lusts, and pleasures think fit; since they finde you to have lately broken through all *Laws* of God and Man; all *Ancient* and *Fundamental Agreements* in this Nation, on which the Honour and Safety of our Kings, the Priviledges of our Parliaments, the Liberties of the People, the Order and Purity of our Church, and the happiness of our Nation were secured: What Cautions can you give that you will hereafter submit to any *Publick Agreement*; who are such shifters, juglers and dissemblers, that no *Laws, Leagues, Covenants, Protestations* or *Promises* you freely make can binde you. No faith to King, Parliament, People, neighbour Nations, or God Almighty.

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Almighty can hold you; but like
the man possessed with the unclean
spirit, you break all ties and bonds,
casting Church and State into fire
and water, as the rash motions of
your Frantick humors carry you,

Conscience you can have none;
since your *lights* are so *Lunatick*, and
your principles vary every moneth.

Credit you have none, who have
made *bankrupt of the Publique Faith*,
and forfeited so many solemn and
sacred Obligations to God and
Man.

Sense of Honour or Duty you can
have none, since you have neither
fear of God, nor reverence of
Man.

Estates

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Estates you have little or none at hazard or loose upon any forfeiture of your Faith or Agreement: And for your Heads and Lives they are now so vile and cheap, that although you are not fit to live, yet they are scarce worth the taking.

Sure you cannot but appear *your selves* as well as to all men, the most outlawed, notorious and Stigmatized Rebels, the most perfidious Traitors that ever any King, or Senate, State or People employed or trusted: Having utterly blotted out all your former promeritings and good service so much boasted of. Since the Event proclaims you served not King, Parliament, or Countrey, but your own *lusts* and villanous designs, which by the advantages of *mutinous power* you now seek to accomplish under the no

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void and forfeited Commission of that stupid Saint, that stain of Honour, that dumb shew of your silent, extatick and seduced General the poor and Unexcellent Lord . So that the darkning of your most wicked designs by this title of *The Agreement of the People*, amounts to no more in the true and last sense of it, but this, That you would have the *People of England*, and the other two united Kingdoms, willingly to bow down to your *Hoddy dody*; your all *Breech-Idol*, as your own Prophet so variously and falsely inspired, justly calls your *unlickt and monstrous projects*, not of Government, but of Anarchy and Tyranny.

You would have *us all* to pledge *you* in that horrible draught of the Kings bloud, which you have greedily drank; to approve and abet
your

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your *execrable villanies*; and to submit for ever to the *intolerable Tyranny* of such *Goths, Vandals*, and *Saracens* as you are.

Who are but the *Devils Leutenants*; *Factors* for the God of this impure world; signal *Antichrists*, accurate *fulfillers* of all the characters foretold, and brands set upon you in the last and perilous times; in which true glass you and all men may clearly see the ugly lineaments of your most deformed faces and manners.

It is hoped, that God hath yet so much mercy left in store for these sinful (and by you most miserable) Kingdomes; as he gives us *grace* utterly to abhor your desperate sins! So that we trust he will never suffer us by a *Devillish Apostasie* to fall from all Vows, Oaths,
and

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and Covenants to God and man, by which *we and our posterity* are bound to God, the Crown, and our Countries; only to have yours and the *Devils absolution*, to make a Covenant and Agreement with Hell and Death; with your most irreligious and damnable designs and practises.

No, the sin and horreur of your wayes are now like *Absaloms* incestuous and noon-day Rapes, discovered in the sight of the Sun and all the world; Nor will the subtilty of your soft and fained voyces like Syrens any more charm, and enchant the honest people of *England*, into such Beasts and Monsters, as your selves are; to whose hellish deformities you would have all others to conform: They have seen and felt too much already of your

E

cruel

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cruel Hypocrisies; your devillish
and strong delusions.

Have not your words been al-
wayes *Solacisms* to your *purposes* and
your practises contradictions to
your pretenses?

Have you not as much as lies in
your power and malice cast us into
the dead Sea of disloyalty, perjury,
cruelty, barbarity, irreligion, and
confusion, that is possible for any
Nation suddenly to relapse and fall
into, after so many Sacred and So-
lemn Professions of Loyalty, and
Reformation to God and the world,
whom we called to witness upon
our souls?

Agreeable to all which; and to
fill up the measure of our sins, as
if our Rebellion against God and
the

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the King were hitherto but a light and small matter, by which we have most unhappily occasioned his death, by the hands of cruel *Edomites* and cursed *Amalekites* as you are; which most deplorable calamity to us and this Nation we penitently look upon as the severest temporal stroke which the wrath of God, gone out against us, can inflict upon us. Yet your impudent Hypocritic now seeks to obtrude upon us your *wretched* and *abhorred Agreement*; The sum of which is to leave the Kingdom without a King; Government without Authority; Magistrates without Power; a People without Laws; a body without an head; Sheep without a Shepherd; Christians without Christ; Churches without Ministers; Ministers without Maintenance; a Nation without Faith; In a word, you would have us live as

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men without souls, without God; wilfully degenerating to beasts, without sense of vertue or vice, shame or honour; without fear of Hell, hopes of Heaven, or thoughts of Eternity; and all this to maintain a few Tyrannous Hypocrites, and Sodomitick Saints, the cry of whose sins like *Sodom* is gone up to *Heaven*, and are a burden too heavy for the *Earth* to bear; Have you not already made the Name of these *Protestant* and *Reformed Churches* to stinck among all Nations both Christian and Heathen, through the dead flies, and rottenness of your principles and manners.

Have you not surpassed the cunning and cruelty of the most *Jesuitick* heads and hands, as much as you come short of their learning and pretensions; which are to advance the *Popes Authority* above that

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that of *Kings*: But you upon baser principles seek to subject the Regal Sovereignty to that of the People, as you call it; nor that you mean so in good earnest, further then to delude the people, and to raise the heads of your desperate Faction above all, both King, Prince, Peers and People.

We appeal to all sober Christians, whether your Treasons have not far surpassed the Powder Conspiracy; Inasmuch, as they plotted secretly, but you have peracted openly, the murder of the King, the ruine of all the Royal Issue; the overthrow of all our Laws; the blowing up of all Parliaments; the subverting of the whole State and Government; the devastation of your Countrey; the abolition of all true Religion; the extirpation of all Liberty, Peace, Order, and Humanity.

Your Elder Brother *Faux* himself might seem a *Saint* compared to you: whose *New Light, and Dark Lanthorn* you have so long made use of to hide and disguise your desperate intentions: Nor were the rest of those Powder Traytors so criminal as you, if they had effected what they designed; since they neither pretended to that Saintship, or that smooth preciseness which you have done; nor had they upon them such signal ties of Publique and special Trust (besides your many voluntary Obligations) The total violation of all which, renders your sins out of *measure sinful*, and your *Treasons incomparably traitorous*: beyond what any *Catelines* but your selves, ever had the desperate boldness to have conceived or committed.

Had

Had you been our *Open Enemies*, or self-raising *Rebels* in a declared rivalry and enmity against King, Parliament and Countrey, we could either have prevented and opposed you; or have borne with lesse shame and disdain your insolent and prevayling Cruelties against them all.

But when we consider what ostentation and shew you made of exact obedience and plenary acquiescence in their Votes, Results, and Orders, from whom you had your unhappy Commission; also of loyall regard to his Majesties safety, Rights, Honour and Posterity, (to whom some of your chief Commanders (as they well know) engaged their souls, as much as was possible for any mortall men to doe, devoting themselves to all the

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Curses of God, temporall and eternall upon the breach and faile of their words to his Majesty.

Adde to these the fair *gloseings* you made at your first meeting, of speedy and impartiall endeavours to settle all things in Peace, Justice, due Liberty and Piety; which how faithfully you have effected, the present Deplored state of this Church and State may witness; whose face is now miserably squalled and hideously besmeared with the blood of the King, and those most indelible Reproaches wherewith you have blasphemed our God, our King, and our Religion.

We the people of *England*, of all sorts, Lords, Gentry, Clergy and Commons, do again and again declare to God and all the world, the present Age and Posterity so long
as

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as the world shall endure, our infinite abhorrence, utter detestation, and totall disagreement from what you the Officers of the Army; and your most slavish, ever infamous and *Unparliamentary Functo* have already done, or shall further doe, (through Gods vengeance upon this Nation) in prosecution of your never sufficiently abominated Villanies.

Nor do we desire any thing more of the just and Almighty God, (not in order to the satisfaction of our private malice, or desire of revenge on any of you (though our particular injuries have been many from you) but only in order to the *publique Vindication* of Gods glory, the Honour of the *Reformed Religion*, the Loyalty, Faith and Credit of this Nation, the wiping away those foul sins of *Treason*,
E 5. *Perjury*,

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Perjury, Truce-breaking and Regall Parricide, (in all which Villanies your execrable Faction, wallowing in the blood of your King and fellow-Subjects now seek impenitently and irreparably to implunge this whole Nation;) That we might (as some solace under our immense sorrows, and tyrannizing miseries inflicted by you) but live to see Gods temporall judgements so farre upon you, as may pull down your *Luciferian* pride, and make your obstinate mindes to see the horror of your Villanies; That like *Cain*, you may be afraid of all men; like *Judas*, accursed to all Posterity; given over to Satan, and excommunicated by all good Christians, as Murtherers of your Father, Killers of your King; That you may ever be haunted with the *rafull Ghost*, and *hideous Phantasme* of the King, whom you have trayte-
rously

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rouſly butchered: That the *exemplary vengeance* of God may be upon you and your Adherents ſo remarkably, and in ſuch a proportion to your Villanies, that if there be any place left for Repentance, you may finde it; and yet all the world may ſee, your deſtruction is the Lords doing, and ſay, *Doubtleſſe, there is a God that judgeth the Earth.*

Nor do we deſpair, but God will upon our true Repentance for our great ſins and ſupine folly (which gave you advantages to fulfill your moſt odious Villanies) ſo farre remember his mercies to this moſt deplorable Kingdom, and by you (as ſo many wilde Bores) deſolated Churches, as to ſtirre up ſome powerfull Avenger of the Kings blood; and all that other innocent blood, which the depths and de-
ceits;

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ceits at first, the force and violence afterward, of your bloody Faction hath occasioned and caused to be shed; by your tumultuating the people; your instigating the spirits of the two Houses with false and pannick fears; your calumniating the King, and perverting his gracious purposes; your enflaming the enmities, and heightning the Animosities on both sides; your fraudulently voting, No Addreses, and publishing that lying and most infamous Libell for your pretended grounds; your widening the differences, and hindering all fair equable closings, both formerly, and in that last memorable Treaty at *Newport*; of which you were the most rude, savage and perfidious Violators, that ever History recorded.

We

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We know, that you can now only trust in your *Arm of Flesh*, in the Devils aid and Councell, having in your works denyed the Living God; instead of whom, your Belly and the present World, are become your God and your glory: for the satisfaction of which, and the attaining places of profit and power (agreeable to your lusts, which are enlarged like Hell) you have dared to advance thus far to the destroying of King, Parliament and Lawes; which were the only boundaries and conservers of our Peace, Properties, Lives and Liberties; yet after all this, you inscribe on your *Bloody Banners*, and *impudent foreheads*, *The Agreement of the People*; and the *Restorers of our Liberties*.

Which

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Which Plots, although you think them your Master-pieces for artifice, juggling and policy (that so you might by fair words and flattering lyes, allure the many and meaner People to maintain those Monsters which you have brought forth) yet you must know, That the People of *Englands* eyes are not so bloodshotten, nor their Consciences so scared, nor their Hearts so disloyall, nor their senses so bewitched by your Magick and Charms, as not to see through, and fully both discover and detect your devilish designs of Tyranny, Anarchy and Profanenesse, where to you drive, through all these cloudings of *immerhodicall Nonsense*, and *indigested scriblings*, which like your late *damnabable Remonstrance* and your other *illiterate and irrationall Papers* discover; that where there is so much want

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of grace and common honesty as in you, it is impossible not to want even those *shews of common sense* and vulgar Reason, which are necessary (not to justify (which no tongue, pen or wit of Devils can doe) but so far as to palliate your fith, and cover your nakednesse; or to render your wicked projects but tolerably plausible to those, that have the grossest perception of things.

The better to temper this your Cup of deadly poyson, to please the vulgar relish (which you think is grosse and undecerning) you tempt them with the name of *Liberty*; first in Civill things; which all men see is but a *meer Cheat*; while they are like to be held under your Iron hands, and squeezed under your tyrannous wills, and intolerable Exactions; instead of in-
joying

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joying the benefit of our ancient and famous Lawes (the best that any subjects in the world enjoyed, the just and only bounds of our Liberties, and Conservers of our both Peace and Prosperities; to which all honest men (who have no joynt stock with you in *knave-ry*, *Poverty* and *baseness*) desire most humbly and earnestly to return; Despairing (and with good cause) that ever their Liberties and Properties can be either advanced or defended by you, who have been so insolent usurpers over King, Parliament, and all our laws and liberties; which our fore-fathers indeed enjoyed many years, through Gods blessing and the Fatherly care of their Princes, to a greater measure of peace, plenty and Piety, then ever can be hoped for under such *blondy Leeches*, such numerous and unsatiable *Caterpillars*, as we have

felt.

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felt you to be : Nay, we tell you, we
so far disdain, your Hypocrisie,
Treachery and Tyranny, that we
had rather be under the Tyranny
of our rightfull King (of whose
justice and clemency we nothing
doubt) then owe our Liberty, as
you call it, to such vile *Mushrooms*
and *detested Traitors* as you are;
who boast of Liberty, yet are in-
deed slaves to your damned and
desperate lusts; studying nothing
but how to delude the people with
the name and fancy of Liberty; as
if you would perswade us rather to
be the *Devils Free-men*, as you are,
(led Captaive by his will) then to
be Loyal Subjects to our lawful
and most hopeful King; or hum-
ble servants to God, whose sacred
ties are many wayes upon our
souls, binding us to fear God, and
to honour the King; and no less
to abhorre you; and have no fel-
lowship

lowship with such as are given to you
 seditious or perjurious changes: *lish*
 forbidding us to use our Liberty, as
 men and Christians, for a cloak off *In*
 maliciousnesse, perjury, tyranny, and
 hypocrisie, and all licentious villa- *you*
 nies, as you have done. *and*

The next pretence wherewith you utter
 bait the *Mousetrap*, and temper the *Ord*
Ratsbane of your *Agreement*, is to d
 that of *Liberty in Religion*; your pain
 meaning is; That men may be free them
 to professe no Religion; or any redu
 which they call such, so it be not Min
 the true one; which you know is in t
 most opposite to your seditious, time
 traiterous, mercilesse, uncharitable Tha
 and bloody Superstitions: The ve, *ples*
 ry truth is; you aim at such an *n*
Intolerable toleration in Religion, *told*
 as you think is most agreeable to *able*
 the profane hearts, and licentious *oler*
 manners of the most *debauched lives* and
and Atheistical Spirits, with which *their*
 you

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you have already pestered this *Eng-
lish* world.

In order to this Truth-darkning,
and Soul-damning design, we know
you follow your Leader the Devil,
and his Lieutenant General, to the
utter dissolving of all Government,
Order, and Discipline in the Church,
to discourage all learned, godly and
painful Ministers; to rob and spoil
them of all settled maintenance; to
reduce them and the work of the
Ministry to that contempt, which
is in the pride and luxury of these
times follows poverty and beggery;
That they depending on the peo-
ples good will and charity, (which
an many you have made bad and
cold enough toward the best and
ablest preachers) or upon your in-
solent and niggardly stipends, they
and their families may either eat
their own dung, and drink their own
piss;

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piss; or be forced by necessities of life to desert their Function and places; so as to leave their Congregations destitute of all holy publique duties; or expose them to those *Military Wolves and Mechanick Foxes*, which you have in great store provided for the Supply of all places, in Church as well as State.

Thus doth your rage reach as high as Heaven, and as low as Hell: But we hope the God of Heaven will look down upon us, and our children in mercy, and by some speedy rebuke of such Satans not suffer your folly and fury to proceed any further, it being manifest to all moral and sober men, that you are *Factors not only for your selves*, to devour our Estates, Houses, Lands, Liberties, Peace and Lives; but like the great Dra-

gon

Slaughter-house discovered. 93

gon, you pour forth a Sea off bloud
and poyson, ignorance, and pro-
faneness, such as may, for ever
drown both our and our childrens
souls in Heathenish Barbarism, Su-
perstition, Atheism, and Eternal
destruction.

But know O you *neither Mil-*
stones, you *poysonous Aspes*, you
King-killing-Basilisks, you *desperate*
deceivers and *damnably deceived*:
That although you have against
all Faith of *Turks*, *Fewes*, or any
Heathens, by fraud and force usur-
ped upon our secular and civil li-
berties; so that at present we have
not any formed power to oppose
you, and call your Ring-leaders
to a severe account for your un-
heard of crimes and injuries against
our King and our Countrey. Yet
shall our constancy in, and our suf-
fering for our Religion, and our
in-

incouragement of godly, learned and faithful Ministers, to our best abilities, make the world to see, that there is no Agreement between Christ in us, and *Belial* in you; our God, and your Mammon.

We hope the *Triumphing* of such *Hypocrites* as you are, is but *short*; nor shall you long insult over the *dead* and *divided Corps* of our late Lord and Sovereign King; whose Wisdom, Piety, Faith, and Patience God (we doubt not) hath crowned with Glory and Immortality; having perfected those many Princely gifts and Divine graces in him (as God often doth in his dearest Saints and Martyrs, after the example of his crucified Son Jesus Christ) by his sufferings and your cruelties; whose Memory and Posterity will

be

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ed be ever dear, pretious, and honored,
ft to us and our succeeding generati-
e, ons as a King; who now appears,
e- beyond the Errors and Jealousies
in of former surmises (chiefly raised
n- and fomented by your false and en-
vious Faction) to have been the
most *constant Pillar*, the *Noblest*
of *Patron*, the *resoluteſt Protector*, and
ut the *most patient Martyr* for our
ult Laws, Liberties, Lives, and Reli-
ps gion: yea and of our Parliaments
gn true Priviledges; which his Ma-
y, eſty beſt ſaw, and fulleſt declared
we at firſt to have been ſhamefully
ith invaded and out-raged by your
ng Tumults, after by your Armies,
fis next by your new modellings, at
od laſt by actual mutinings, impudent
nts menaces, violent and warlike im-
of preſſions upon their ſafety, liberty,
by faith, loyalty and honour, with
es; which purpoſes you ſometime falſe-
will ly aſperſed, and afterward accused
be the

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the King : and for which calumnies you most unjustly condemned and trayterously murdered him ; your selves being most truly and notoriously guilty of that , for which you wickedly , cruelly and unjustly destroyed your and our King. Shall you escape the righteous judgement of God ? Will not God visit you for these things ? shall he not be avenged of such cruel Hypocrites ?

Nor is it without a special Providence , that you should be left wholly naked and destitute of all pretended due Authority in the fulfilling your execrable villanies , to which you would now fain invite the people of *England* , not having any shew or colour of any Parliamentary Votes , Authority , or Commands to countenance your mischiefs , murthers , and tyrannies.

no

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not any concurrence of either
Lords or *Commons*; whom
now under *force*, and without
all *freedome* (becoming either
Gentlemen or *Christians*) we
must tell you, we look upon
as no *House*; and their enfor-
ced or enslaved *Votes* as *null*;
their after sittings and com-
plyings with you, being no-
thing but *infamous* and base
prostitutings of the Honour of
that *House*, and *Vassallatings*
of the Dignity and Liberty
both of the Parliament and
People of *England*, to the Ty-
ranny of a few *Mutinous Cut-*
throats, *Trayterous Rebels*, and
F *bloody*

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bloody Schismaticks; who are
in no sense to be counted the
People of *England*; any more
then Scabs, or Plague-sores,
or Leprosie, or putrid Ulcers,
and noysome Excrements are
to be reputed any part of the
Body, whose grief, burthen
and annoyance they are.

So that unlesse you can
flatter your selves to have
done well and worthily in
all you have cruelly, info-
lently and traiterously acted
against King, Lords, Com-
mons, Gentry, Clergy and all
honest men.

Unlesse

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Unlesse you can propound
something to recompense the
inestimable Injuries you have
done to all Estates in these
three Kingdomes, as in other
acts of your Tyranny and
Treason, so chiefly in that
unparallel'd Villany of Mur-
thering such a King, and de-
priving us of so Incomparable
a Prince, for Wisdom, Piety,
Gravity, Patience, Magnani-
mity, Courage, Constancy,
Charity, and all other Ver-
tues most adorning a Man,
a King and a Christian;
(the losse of whom all the

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lives of you and your Approvers cannot countervayll or expiate, being but as so many Dogs heads to such a Boon.)

Unlesse you can stop the Mouths of all men, or cut their Throats, or sear their Consciences, or perswade them to damn their Souls, for your sakes to gratifie a few *Cauterised* Consciences, bloody and ambitious spirits among you.

And all this, you say, is for the good of the Kingdom, and for the good of the Church, and for the good of the Commonwealth, and for the good of the whole world. But you know, that the blood of the innocent is a stink, and that the blood of the innocent is a curse, and that the blood of the innocent is a plague, and that the blood of the innocent is a punishment, and that the blood of the innocent is a judgment, and that the blood of the innocent is a condemnation, and that the blood of the innocent is a damnation, and that the blood of the innocent is a punishment, and that the blood of the innocent is a judgment, and that the blood of the innocent is a condemnation, and that the blood of the innocent is a damnation.

You cannot but hear the sound of much Vengeance coming upon you, to which your own *black Souls* summon you, and which your own Consciences will in the first place silently, but yet severely execute upon you.

Nor will your *Seeming Smiles*, and *forced confidences*, nor yet the Applauses of your *fordid Flatterers*, and *desperate Confederates*, nor yet the assistance of your numerous and deluded Soldiers, be able to exempt you from that storm

F 3

of

of fire and Brimstone, that pit,
Snare, Curse and Hell, which
pursues you, and is ready to
overtake you.

How can such *Zimri's*,
who have so trayterously slain
such a King, their Lord and
Master, ever hope to have
peace or impunity in this or
the other World? Since the
Justice of Divine Providence
(in a Case where his Name
was not blasphemed, and so
his glory not so concerned as
in this, (of your murtherring
so lawfull and so Christian a
King) suffered not any of the
Murtherers

Slaughter-house discovered. 103

Murtherers of *Julius Cæsar*,
who was but an Usurper, to
die other then a violent and
immature death. Nor will
(we hope) our *Salomon* by
Gods blessing and his Subjects
assistance, suffer the Hairy
Scalps of those who were the
chief Counsellors and Actors
in destroying his dear Father,
and our Dread Sovereign, to
goe down to the Grave in
peace, or to dye a drye death;
who have shed the blood of
Warre, in a time when all
Differences were by a Treaty
drawn to a Peace and Uni-
on.

We can never think, that a *Babell* of so confused a fashion, of such a headlong height, as yours is; such a Toads-stool suddenly grown out of the Earth of Beggery and Ignorance, by Fraud and Cruelty, lately watered with the blood of the King and his Subjects, can long thrive or stand; having no foundation in the world, or any shew of reason, equity, honour, peace, liberty or piety to support it. Not any seeming Authority (for due and legall you could have none upon Earth.)

Not

Slaughter-house discovered. 105

Not any generall desire, delight, consent or Agreement, in what you have done, or propound further to doe; but rather a generall detestation, an utter abhorrence, and a perfect hatred of you and your deeds, which honest men will then agree to, and subscribe, when they can be content to love *Death* and *Hell*, or to hate God and their own Souls.

Nor doubt we, but many of those *Soldiers*, whose valour and simplicity you have thus farre grossely abused by

ingaging them in such desperate assistances (whose profit will redound to but few or none of them,) when their Christian, penitent and finite-
ing hearts shall come to see (as no doubt many of them already doe, who are not throughly poysoned with your desperate Principles) to what horrid Villanies they are made Gossips and accessary by your Fraud and Hypocrisie, they will speedily return from you, *dead Dogs*, desperate *Sheba's*, and cursing *Shimei's*; whose mouths and hearts are full of the gall of bitternesse, whose
hands

Slaughter-house discovered. 107

hands and feet are swift to shed blood, who know not the way of Peace, nor have any fear of God before your eyes; whose Curse is to boast your selves in your iniquity; to fall from one wickednesse to another, till eternall vengeance seize upon you.

Penitently smiting their breasts, as those that came from crucifying Christ Jesus, (a work proportionate to the malice and cruelty of you our Kings Murtherers, our *Barabasses*) whose barbarity hath at once deprived the King of
what

108 Cromwell's Bloody

what is wont to be dearest to men, his Life and his Kingdoms; robbing his Subjects, the Christian World, and all Mankind, of the *greatest glory*, and most *Illustrious* example of Vertue and Piety that ever sat upon a Christian Throne; the most *unspotted* person, the *wisest* Prince, the most *Charitable* Christian, the most *imitable* pattern for moderation in Prosperity, for patience in Adversity, for devout humility toward God, for *judicious* zeal to true Religion, for *constant* love to the Church, for *winning* Majesty upon

Slaughter-house discovered. 109

upon all men, that ever sway-
ed the Scepter of this or any
other Kingdome; *Acceſſible* in
his brighteſt ſplendor, *Mag-*
nanimous in his greateſt Dimi-
nutions; of a thriving and
victorious vertue under the
heavieſt preſſures and Croſſes;
whoſe excellent *ſkill* was ne-
ver ſo much diſcovered as in
the late ſtorms; whoſe dark-
nings rendred him not leſſe
formidable to his Enemies, or
leſſe *venerable* to his Friends;
nor was he ever more terrible
to thoſe, that are perfect haters
of God, of Him, and of all
Goodneſſe than when they
ſaw,

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saw, that the eminency of his Vertues was not to be smothered by their Calumnious Expressions; but the beams and lustre of Divine Majesty in him dayly conquered all Eclipsings that either his own misfortunes or your malice cast upon him.

This was the Man, this the Christian, this the King, this the Saint, this the Martyr, whom these Judas's have betrayed, these Jewes destroyed, these Canniballs devoured.

A sin

Slaughter-house discovered. III

A sin questionlesse exceeding in many respects that of Christs Crucifiers, (not as to the dignity of the person, wherein Christ infinitely surpassed the Majesty as well as merit of all Earthly Kings) but as to that eminency of Civil Dignity and Sovereignty, wherewith the King from God was invested; which Christ Jesus never assumed, contenting himself with the form of a servant, and subjecting himself to Civil Magistracy. Also in regard of that malice, hypocrisie and pre-

pretensse Cruelty, which these Monsters shewed against the King, destitue of any shew of Due Authority; which the Crucifiers of our Saviour wanted not; urging also a Law they had, by which they said, (though falsely) he ought to dye: What Law the Kings Murderers either produced or pretended to justify their Authority, their Accusations, or their Sentence against, and Execution upon the King, we and they are yet to learn; nor is it possible they ever should; since all our Lawes do

Slaughter-house discovered. 113

do most fully and cleary declare the person of the King, as Supream, Sacred, Unaccountable, Inviolable by any Person; Proesse, Judgment or Punishment on Earth.

When the Soldiery by Sea and Land shall once seriously reflect upon and consider the infinite odious aggravations, wherewith this horrid Murder of such a Man, such a Prince, and their lawfull King, is laden (to which Villany, their Valour was abused, to be only as Blood-hounds, Butchers, and Hang-men)

no

114 Cromwell's Bloody

no doubt they will conceive
 so just and generous a disdain,
 that no mens hands will be
 more ready to avenge their
 own dishonour, the shame
 of their Profession, the wound
 and stayn of their Conscien-
 ces, the Blood of their King,
 the Dignity of Parliaments,
 and the Loyalty of their
 Nation, (never so branded in
 any former age) than those
 Souldiers, whose Valour you
 the *Achitophels*, *Jeroboams*,
Hamans and *Machiavels* of
 our times have basely abused,
 only to serve you in accom-
 plishing your Execrable Vil-
 lanies,

Slaughter-house discovered. 115

lanies, and to preserve you from just and speedy Vengeance; which (as Severus said to those Villanes and Traytors, who had murthered their Emperour Pertinax) can neither be invented for you, nor executed upon you, proportionable to the many and Outragious Villanies committed by you.

We the People of England, cannot but appeal to God, of your own Consciences, (such as they are, cauterised and polluted with the Blood of our King) also to the

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the judgment of all men,
that have but common sober
sense, Whether any Age, any
Monuments of former times,
any History of humane Af-
fairs, have ever recorded any
excesse of Riot, any super-
fluity of Wickednesse to have
ever flowed from the hearts
of any men, or have been
fulfilled parallel to yours.
Whether any Combination
of desperate men, filled with
the Quintessence of all wick-
ednesse, fraught with flattery,
cruelty, hypocrisie, ty-
ranny, and all degrees of
malicious Villany, incident to
humane

Slaughter-house discovered. 117

humane nature, have since the world began, and Mankinde hath been planted upon the Earth, ever committed the like Villanies (which exceed all names of Vice and Infamy) or ever more deserved to be made a publick Curse, and universall Execration to all Mankinde, to have their persons cut off from the face of the Earth, and buried with the buriall of an Asse; to have their Posterity, as a pestilent Progeny spewed out of the Land, (unlesse they fully declare their unfeigned and utter ab-

abhorrence of their Fathers Villanies, who have defiled the Land with the blood of the King;) That their Houses (which are neither great nor many) may be rased; that their memories may be blotted out from under Heaven, or only remembred with perpetual scorn, cursing and infamy.

Since they have besides many other preparatory mischiefs, by murdering the King, disinheriting his Posterity, and dissolving this ancient and flourishing Monarchy, (as

Slaughter-house discovered. 119

(as farre as lyes in their power and malice) put us upon this miserable choyce; Either cowardly, basely and shamefully to submit to their detestable and unsatiable Tyranny; or to be ever oppressed with a Warre in our own bowels; in which we must either expose our Lives and Fortunes to these mens covetous Cruelty, or help to enslave and destroy our selves by assisting these Usurpers; or compell the Rightfull Heir of these Kingdoms, our hopefull King CHARLES the Second, to plead and assert his

his Right by a Forain
Sword; being denyed that
just assistance, which as his
Subjects we ought to afford
him against the Murtherers
of his and our Countreys
Father; his own Enemies,
and indeed of all *Kingly Ma-*
jesty, and Mankinde; the Dis-
solvers of our Parliaments,
the Oppressors of our Liber-
ties, the Exhausters of our
Estates, the Suckers of our
Blood, the Blasphemers of
our Religion, the Damners
of our Souls (unlesse God
preserve us,) the Crucifiers
afresh of the Lord of Glory,
and

Slaughter-house discovered. 121

and putting him to open
shame.

The Crie of the blood of
our King, the Voyce of the
Genius of this Nation, and
the Alarm of Gods Justice,
call aloud to all honest men
of Forraign Nations round
about; to all loyall Subjects
in these three Kingdomes, to
all men of any common ho-
nesty or sober profession of
Religion in all the world;
summoning them to sanctifie
themselves, and lustrate and
expiate not only this *English*
Nation and these three King-
G domes,

122 Cromwell's *Bloody*

domes, but all Mankinde, and Civil Societies, by taking speedy vengeance, and executing Gods and Mans severest Justice on these perfidious Truce-breakers, proud Usurpers, cruel Hypocrites, trayterous Apostates, and barbarous King-killers.

We cannot but send the divided parts of our dead but endeared King, now a glorious Saint, (whom these men have with subtilty and cruelty lately murdered) to all the Tribes of this our *Israel*, to desire the advice
of

Slaughter-house discovered. 123

of all good men, to see and consider, whether this hideous Villany were committed with their consent, or deserve to be patronized with their Agreement; whether it was ever thus done in any Christian Nation or Kingdome, by any Army of pretending Saints, or any men, we say not of Common Honesty, but of the most exquisite and studied Villany: Whether any thing can be produced out of Common Principles of sound Reason, out of the Lawes of God, out of Christs Holy Precepts, out of the Actions

124 Cromwell's *Bloody*

and Examples of any holy
and good men; or lastly,
out of any letter, sense or
meaning of our Lawes,
whereby in the least degree
to countenance, cover or ex-
cuse the Actions of these men;
or to satisfie any mans Con-
science, that doth not utterly
abhorre and seriously endea-
vour to expiate the sin and
guilt of such Detestable Vil-
lanies.

According to the heaped
and overrunning measure of
their open sins, and abomi-
nable Villanies, so let every
good

Slaughter-house discovered. 125.

good man, that fears God,
knowes the Memory and
Vertues of so good a King,
loves his Countrey, will keep
a good Conscience, and desires
to save his own Soul, not only
withdraw all voluntary assi-
stance from them, least they
seem approvers of their wic-
ked Deeds, and be partakers
of their Guilt and Judge-
ments; but heartily pray,
and constantly endeavour the
Restoring of the Crowns and
Kingdomes to the only Law-
full Heir, the late Kings
Eldest Son, upon whom are
G 3 many

126 Cromwell's Bloody

many happy Presages, and great Expectations of Glorious Atchievements; whom God hath in Mercy, we hope, to these Churches and Kingdomes, preserved out of the hands of these bloody Villains, who Declared in their *Devilish Remonstrance*, their purpose to destroy him, with his Brother the Duke of York, and mingle their tender blouds with that of their Father; whom speciall Providence hath prepared for great and excellent Designs, by the *maturity* of his years,
by

Slaughter-house discovered. 227

by the procerity of his person,
by the gallantry of his Spirit,
by the excellency of his Under-
standing, by the gravity of
his Manners, and severity of
his Example, farre beyond
what is wonted or expected
in young Men, or young
Princes in point of Piety and
Vertue.

G 4 This

remoteness of their former
Errors and Defaults, which
have

This is that Person, this that Prince, worthy of his high Descent, worthy of such a Father, whose worth already promises to exceed all you can desire or hope for from a Good and Gracious King; upon him God, and our Laws, and our Oathes, commands all Loyall and Religious Subjects to fix their Eyes, to unite their Hearts and Hands to the Love and Assistance of him, to expiate the sinne and shame of their former Errors and Defaults, which
have

Slaughter-house discovered. 129.

have produced such sad and
abhorred Effects; to break
the Strength, to extirpate
the Persons, to oppose the
Designs, and to revenge the
Villanies, which have been
with an high hand com-
mitted against God, the King,
the Parliament, the Lawes,
and the Kingdomes, by these
Miscreants, men alwayes of
Desperate Fortunes, but now
of so Desperate Mindes and
Manners, that *all their paths*
lead to the Chambers of Death,
and their steps are descending to
the pit of Hell.

From

From which the Lord in
Mercy deliver the people of
this Nation, by prospering
our Rightfull King, and by
his Valour and Vertues, re-
deeming us speedily from
the sinnes, sufferings and ty-
rannies of these blood-thirsty
and deceitfull men; with
whom no Agreement can be
made by any man, who doth
not desperately resolve to
sinne against the Holy Ghost,
and eternally damn his own
Soul.

Rom.

Slaughter-house discovered. 131

Rom. 16. 17. Now we beseech you, Brethren, mark them which cause Divisions and Offenses contrary to the Doctrine you have learned, and avoyd them.

18. For they that are such, serve not our Lord Jesus Christ, but their own Bellies, and by good Words and fair Speeches deceive the hearts of the simple.

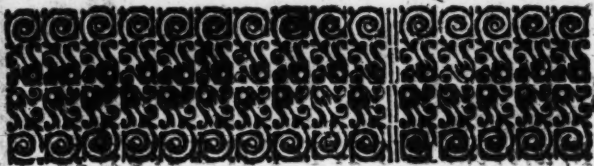
FINIS.

191. *Amorpha canescens* (L.) Mill.

[Faint, illegible handwriting]

18. I am not a member of the
Society of Friends, but I am
a member of the Church of
Christ, and I am a member
of the Society of Friends.

225



Εἰς τὸν

ΚΑΡΟΛΟΝ

Τῷ

Μακκετίῳ, ἀποκαταλείντι Γερμανῶν
ἀήρηντες ἰ. ἔτι ἀπὸ τῆς Θεογονίας ἀχμῇ.

Μάρτυς ὑπ' οὐρανὸν πατεῖναι τε νόμον ἔχει
ἀεισθεῖς.

Σκηπτέχων ΚΑΡΟΛΟΣ μὲν ἀλητιῶν
χερσὶν ἔπαιπεν.

Ἰλαριμος ὁ Δουξάδης.

Englished thus by *Edw. Hooker.*

CHARLS, best of Kings, for God's Laws,
and the Land's,

Was marryr'd, murder'd by unhallowed hands.

In

IN
THOMAM FOOT,
Pratorem LONDINENSEM.

*Anno Dom. 1648. Parricidio
 Sereniss. Regi Caroli I. infami.*

Londino (miserrima!) similis Respublica nostra
 Est; ubi PES regnat, proteriturque CAPUT.

Our Common-wealth to London (more's the pity!)
 Is not unlike, where Foot is Head oth' City.

Εἰς τὴν μητέρα τοῦ βασιλέως τῆς
 Ἑκκλησίας τῆς Vves-Monastheins ιουδαίας.

Mήτηρ τῆ τέκνης καταράτε ἐνθάδε καὶ τῆς
 βασιλείας.

In English thus addressed.

Here lie's the Mother of that Cursed Son,
 Who hath three Kingdoms, and two Kings undon.

Ὁ βασιλεὺς

Θλιβάειος Κρομβέλλιος, ὁ πνευματικός,
ἠπλεύπτε, Μαιμανθελῶν
ἀρχομένη γ. αχρή.

ἡς τὸν τάφον αὐτῷ.

Αἱματι βαπτόμενος Κρομβέλλιος ὡς πύθεται,
ὡς ξηρῷ κατέβη θανάτῳ (θαῦμα!) ἡς αἰῶνα.

Cromwellus jacet hic, scelerato sanguine tinctus;
Morte tamen sicca (mirum!) descendit ad Orcum.

In CAROLUM secundum,
ἔω θεῷ, auspiciatissime Regnis suis redditum.

Carolus ἐ Carolo, μαχθεῖτε Martyris Exul

Filius, auspiciis { Populi
Monachi } sua Regna capeffit

Maii primo, 1660.

Theſe

[Faint, illegible text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page]



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in

phe



*These Books following are
to be sold by Henry
Everfden at the Grey-
hound in St. Pauls
Church-yard.*

THE Natural Mans Case
stated, Or an Exact
Map of the little World, Man,
in 17 Sermons, by Mr. Christo-
pher Love; to which is added
a Sermon preached at his
Funerall,

Funerall, by Mr. Thomas Man-
ton of Newnington: In Octavo.

A Comment on *Ruth*; to-
gether with two Sermons, one
teaching how to live well, the
other minding all how to dye
well; by Thomas Fuller, Author
of the *Holy State*.

Gospel publick Worship, Or
the Translation, Metaphrase,
Analysis, and Exposition of
Rom. 12. from *Vers. 1.* to *8.* of
describing the Compleat Pat-
tern of *Gospel Worship*.

Also an Exposition of the
18. Chapter of Matthew, to the
which

which is added, a Discovery of
Adam's threefold Estate in Pa-
radise, *Viz.* Moral, Legal and
Evangelical; by Thomas Brewer.
In Octavo.

Gods Glory in Mans happi-
nesse, or the freenesse of Gods
Grace Electing us, by Francis
Taylor of Canterbury. In Octav.

The Lords Prayer Un-
clapsed, being a Vindication
of it against all Schismaticks
and Hereticks, called *Enthu-*
siasts and *Enaticilli*. By Har-
wood, B. D.

The Grand Inquiry who is
the Righteous man, by William
Moor

Moor Minister in Whaley in Lancashire.

The Just mans Defense, being the Declaration of the Judgement of *James Arminius*, concerning Election and Reprobation.

Pearls of Eloquence, or the School of Complements, wherein Ladies and Gentlewomen may accommodate their Court by practice, by *William Elder Gent.* In 12.

The Universall Body of Physick, in Five Books; Comprehending the severall Treatises of the Nature of *Diseases*, and their Causes, of Symptoms,

Symptoms, of the preservation
of *Health*, and of *Cures*. Writ-
ten in *Latine* by that famous
and learned Doctor *Laz. Ri-*
versus, Counsellor and Physi-
tian to the present K. of *France*.
and Professor in the Universi-
ty of *Montpelier*. Exactly trans-
lated into *English* by *William*
Car Practitioner in Physick.)

An Exposition with Practi-
cal Observations on the 9 first
Chapters of the *Proverbs*. By
Fran. Taylor Minister of *Can-*
terbury. In *Quarto*

An Exposition with Practi-
cal Observations on the whole
Book

Book of Canticles, by Jo. Ro-
bertson Minister of the Gospel:
In Quarto.

An Idea, or body of Church-
Discipline in the Theorick and
Practick, by Mr. Rogers: In
Quarto.

Lucas Redivivus, Or the
Gospel-physitian, prescribing
(by way of Medicine) Di-
vine Physick to prevent Disea-
ses, not yet entred upon the
Soul, by John Anthony, Doctor
in Physick: In Quarto.

The Originall of the Do-
minion of Princes, founded
upon Gods Sovereignty over
the whole Earth, or the Kingly
Pre-

Prerogative instituted by God,
and proved from the Holy
Scriptures to be *Jure Divino*.
By R. W. D. D.

The History of his Sacred
Majesty *CHARLES* the II.
King of *England*, *Scotland*,
France and *Ireland*, *Defender of*
the Faith, &c. Begun from the
Murder of his Royall Father
of happy memory, and con-
tinued to this present Year,
1660.

The Subjects Joy for the
Kings Restoration, chearfully
made known in a Sacred
Masque,

Masque, Gratefully made
publick for his Sacred Ma-
jesty. By the Author of
**INQUISITIO ANGLI-
CANÆ.**

The History of his Sacred
Majesty CHARLES the first
King of England, Scotland,
Ireland, and France, from the
beginning of his Majesty's
Majesty of his Royal Father
of happy memory, and con-

THE END.

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